

frost by twitterpated

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Gay Will Byers, M/M, Original Male Character - Freeform, Snowball Fight, Will Byers Deserves Nice Things, Will Byers-centric, no beta we die like billy, theyre cute, will byers and winter, will byers has a bf, will byers/oc - Freeform, you can find other eric stuff in my works

Language: English

Characters: Original Male Character(s), Will Byers

Relationships: Will Byers/Original Male Character(s)

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-07-03

Updated: 2021-07-03

Packaged: 2022-03-31 12:47:32

Rating: Not Rated

Warnings: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Chapters: 1

Words: 489

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

will byers cant trust his boyfriend, eric, out in the snow. ever.

frost

Author's Note:

eric STILL isnt my oc

Snow was heavy in Indiana, and Will *loved* it. It was refreshing, even if he wasn't necessarily a huge fan. After everything that had gone down with the Demogorgon, he wasn't the biggest supporter of the cold. He was bundled up tight in a big jacket and a scarf that nearly went up to his eyes. His mitts kept his hands toasty, and he couldn't ask for anything else.

"I think we should go inside now, Eric," Will called out to the boy. They had been out here long enough, and by now all their friends had gone back inside to get nice and warm. He wished he went, but Eric, for some fucking reason, wanted to remain outside. Will didn't wanna drag him in, not wanting to ruin the fun, but he was getting cold.

"I recognize that you have reached a decision," Eric started, turning to look at Will with his hands on his hips and his chest puffed out, "but given that it is a stupid ass decision, I have elected to ignore it!" Eric said, grinning wide. How could someone look so pretty with a red nose and red cheeks? With snow on their hair? With a stupid mischievous look in their eyes?

Wait.

Bring it back a second.

Will's eyes widened when he realized what was going to happen. It was inevitable, and he knew there was no escaping it, but maybe, just maybe, there was a sliver of a chance that his pleading would let him get out of this one.

"Eric, I swear to fuck- *don't you dare throw that snowba-goddammit!*" Will let out a loud curse as the force of the snowball sent him flat on his back. His forehead was cold, and snow was caught in

his winter hat. Will laid there in the snow, squinting up at the sky as the snowflakes fell into his eyes. It was pretty but annoying. Brown eyes looked over at the face that appeared over him and Will pouted.

"C'mon, get up, Princess, it was just a snowball," Eric snickered, offering Will a hand.

Will stared at it for a moment, thinking long and hard about his choices here. Finally, he sat up slightly and grabbed Eric's hand and for a second he thought about what he was going to do, thought about how he might regret it, but he ignored all feelings of worry and tugged Eric down and, apparently, right on top of him. The surprised cry that came from Eric caused Will to crack up into a fit of giggles. His arms instinctively wrapped around Eric as he laughed, head falling back into the snow.

When he looked back at Eric, the boy was already looking at him. Will furrowed his eyebrows.

"What?" Will asked, a confused smile on his face.

"Nothin', Nothin'," Eric said with a grin, "you just look *really* cute when you laugh like that issall."